

2Pac Lyrics

"Runnin' On E"

(feat. Outlawz)

[2Pac (Hussein Fatal):]

(Mr. If you a bad boy)

Yo, what's up

The police comin' on, oh shit! Get out of there.

Fatal, Outlawz I wanna up out this motherfucker

Gon' pass it

Ain't get me up but fuck that

This Outlaw nigga

[2Pac:]

If you a bad boy then you die

Westside outlawz when we ride, get me high

They fucked up when the rob me

Put another contract on Mobb Deep

If you a bad boy then you die

Westside outlawz when we ride, get me high

They fucked up when the rob me

Put another contract on Mobb Deep

[Hussein Fatal:]

I focus my locus thought on the enemies

Sip off the Hennessy, it's necessary to finish me

I'm antisocial immortal, when it comes to the phone book

Jersey them niggas down, they won't broke 'em 'til it's time to smoke 'em

Hussein the terrorist

Dig they think I'm crazy and [?]

And as we speak they tryin' to find me a therapist

Rapid fire I clap and hire 'til you die a liar

Strap in the city corners droppin' on to spin the tires

My man define ya 357 anaconda

This enough to bring your mama then turn around and hear the drama

Military camaraderie, outlaw 'til they body me

Havoc I gotta have it steady blastin' at Prodigy

Mobb 6 feet deep, you try to bust me 'til death

And I suppose you got the dopest moves like Chucky on fresh

You know the verdict, who what when why he died murdered

Get your physical diverted and your vision deserted

[2Pac:]

Now ever since momma got fucked and papa ducked out

Look at us, murderous thugs showin' less love in the drug house

Similar to savages, it's a wonder we manage

Bring chaos causin' damage on our quest for cabbage

They ask my style similar to cash we flaunt it

Most wanted by the population murdered you for it

Exploit your weakness revenge flow deep without release

Criminal orders across the waters bringin' the war to the streets

Why fear me, fear the shit I speak

Once this shit drop it's heard on every fuckin' street

Like the sound of police
Who run the streets really?
In every hood legends grow
From the hustlaz up at Harlem to shot callers in O'
And though, Congress, don't want us to progress, we strapped
My homie buried at an early age hustled to death
His last breath, a lesson I possess like jewels
Stay thugged out keep it movin'

Hey where that nigga

[Yaki Kadafi:]

Halfway thugs don't budge when we stalk the streets
Sort of like [?] and narcotics when they walk the beat
You speak the beef pussy draw down and drop it
Hit you with 6 shots lay the law down and throw the shells in my pocket
Gettin' mines with nine cocked extortin'
Blocks pop with 22's in my socks with the butt hangin' out the chocolate
You never seen time I travel across dream crime
My rolls like a million dollar bills folded with green slime
With my foes erased drink my Henney straight no chasin'
Catch my body like Haitian 5 minutes from the station

[Young Noble:]

Hit the hole like Allen Iverson with confidence
No finger prints don't mean no evidence or proof the I was present
At the scene of the crime around 10 niggas bleed
After they made this punk fag motherfucker bleed
Money was bloody as shit, y'all niggas shoulda seen it
Bust a cap and freak with, bowin' on your knees shit
The Glock to your head nigga, don't make no somethin' action
Hit innocent by-standers when he blasted, dump fuckin' backwards
Little homies puttin' work for stripes
But is it worth your life and g-rides runnin' red lights
I wish somebody would have told me then
Since I'm an outlaw like Napoleon ain't no cell they can hold me in
Or cage me in, crazy like Arabians
Hold this spot like them niggas on Fabian
Havin' the fiend page me (page me)
When they want the product, nigga I got to smoke
Got this weed and the coke what you need what you want
What you workin' with? I'm on some immortal shit
Outlawz we straight hurtin' shit, use artillery to murder with
Put on the block gangsta party and like 'Pac
Life's hard from the ox me and my niggas on top (party)

[2Pac:]

I know the law hate me dearly, comin' for me
We outlaws, thugged out, niggas runnin' on E
I know the law hate me dearly, comin' for me
We outlaws, thugged out, niggas runnin' on E
I know the law hate me dearly, they comin' for me
We outlaws, thugged out, niggas runnin' on E
I know the law hate me dearly, they comin' for me
We outlaws, thugged out, niggas runnin' on E

[Nuttso:]

With my Glock, quick to let it pop, fuck the law
Carry steel cause I live on the nigga side of the law
Ridin' foes 'cause I can't let hoes catch me slippin'
Quick to blow and dispose if you block on hittin'
Ridin' high, blazin', kryptonite got a nigga dazin'
Burpin' and smurkin' got on enemies before I grave 'em
Ride 'em, look behind him, I see him, he slipped
Had to stop light in a slowly night, this motherfuckin' trick
Slide over so I can dump and put it in em
Damn, I guess this motherfucker know that I sent it
Hit the pedal now we high speedin'
With the metal tryin' to make these motherfuckers die speedin'
Up the way I seen him slow down
Shit! I think I done bucked these hoes down
Caught them runnin' on e it kind of funny to me
They know they was fuckin' with me but they dumb to see

[2Pac:]

Open up fire watch 'em expire when my shells split 'em
Plus all them trick niggas basically can go to hell with 'em
Fuck 'em they phony claimin' they homies but they foes
Speakin' on thug niggas daily, while we nailin' they hoes
Explode boldly at my stage shows and formation
Words are known to spray blaze as I raise my thug nation
A crooked thought, cops get bought, no longer caught
Out on bail, raised in hell, nigga fuck what you thought
Did you cry when my girl died?
Put out the hit, politic niggas worldwide, grabbin' my dick
I'll never learn, take away the pain with sherm
Throwin' gas on my enemies watchin' 'em burn
Kamikaze, I'm shootin' up the casket take the body
Whip the corpse like a piñata and party
His last breath, a straight lesson I possess like jewels
Stay thugged out keep it movin'
Runnin' on E.
Stay thugged out keep it movin'
Runnin' on E

[2Pac talking:]

One time, one time for the niggas that stayed down for us
Runnin' on E
Smif-n-Wessun the Cocoa Brovaz, Buckshot, BDI, runnin' on E
The Bootcamp Click
What happened, that was it?